

ship him in spirit and in truth." Can you think upon the neglect of God's house, upon the violation of his Sabbaths, and upon the thousand ways in which our fellow-men around us trample upon the riches of the grace of God, despising his most tender love, and setting at nought all his earnest expostulations and gracious offers of salvation and eternal life, without being grieved for the folly and recklessness of the people, and putting forth your most earnest endeavours to rouse them from their sleep of death, and if possible to save them from the coming destruction? Ask yourselves whether your hearts should not burn with zeal for the glory of your Redeeming God—and what should be your instant and great endeavours to prevent such formality and wickedness, so insulting to God, and so full of ruin to mankind.

The happiness of men beyond the grave, should stimulate your exertions. It is certain that the wrath of God is revealed against all ungodliness, even in this life; but the growing miseries of a sin-stained conscience in time, are but as a drop in the bucket when contrasted with the thickening horrors of the "Lake of fire." Think of the anguish, the torment, and smoke of the blackness of darkness, and of the worm that dieth not—of the fiery confusion and eternal anarchy of the pit of destruction—and then turn to the blessedness, the ceaseless delights, the music and glory of the heavenly kingdom, and remember the fact that God has given you the means and called you to the work of saving souls from death. Think of the misery from which the soul would be delivered, who should be saved through your instrumentality, and of the glory and ineffable delights of which it would be made the partaker—and tell me if this will not rouse you to exertion? The man whose heart is not all emotion